

THE BLUE BEETLE

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NO. 14
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THE BLUE BEETLE

AN AGONIZED SCREAM SHATTERS THE STILL OF THE NIGHT--HOW WILL VENGEANCE OVERTAKE THE MERCILESS KILLER--WHAT WAS THE SECRET ON WHICH DEPENDED THE OUTCOME OF THE WAR--WHO WAS THE FIEND WHO MASQUERADED BEHIND THE RED ROBE OF DEATH?



MIDNIGHT--DAN GARRET AND MIKE MANI-GAN PATROL THEIR LONELY BEIT

HO HUM, SURE AND IT'S A TIRED MAN I AM-- WISH I WAS HOME IN BED'

YOU WILL BE SOON MIKE OUR RELIEF IS DUE ANY MINUTE NOW!

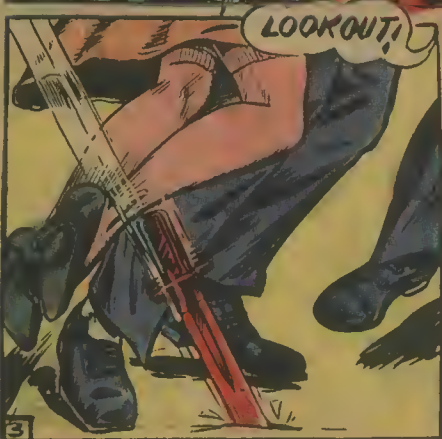


SUDDENLY, A PIERCING SCREAM ECHOES FROM A NEARBY MANSION!

MIKE! SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE!







WHILE RACING ALONG THE UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR, DAN GARRET SHEDS HIS UNIFORM AND BECOMES THE BLUE BEETLE!

WHERE IN BLAZES DID THAT RAT DISAPPEAR TO?



HEY WHAT THE--!



TRYING TO GET AWAY, EH KILLER-- OH NO YOU DON'T!

THE BLUE BEETLE!



C'MON, START TALKING!

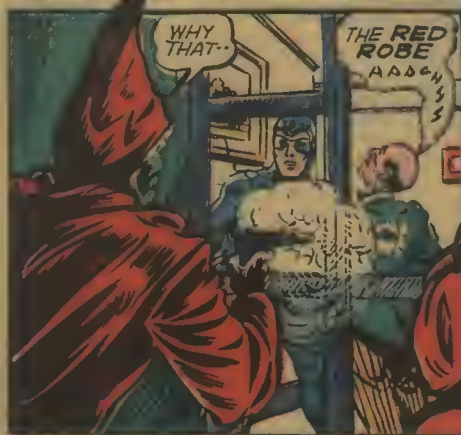
NO! NO! I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY-- I HEARD A SCREAM AND WAS AFRAID TO COME DOWNSTAIRS!

IF SOMEONE WAS KILLED, I DIDN'T DO IT, BUT I KNOW WHO DID!-- IT WAS--



WHY THAT--

THE RED ROBE
HADDEN

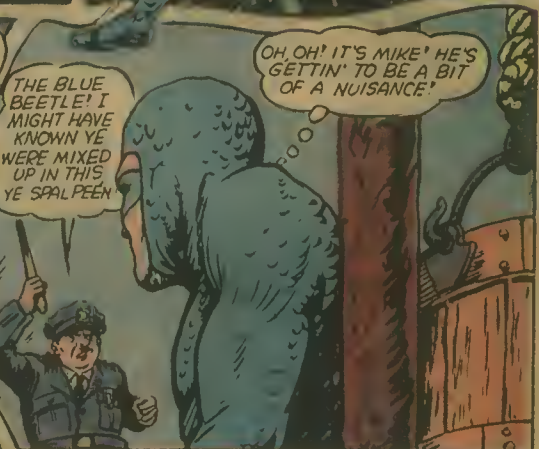
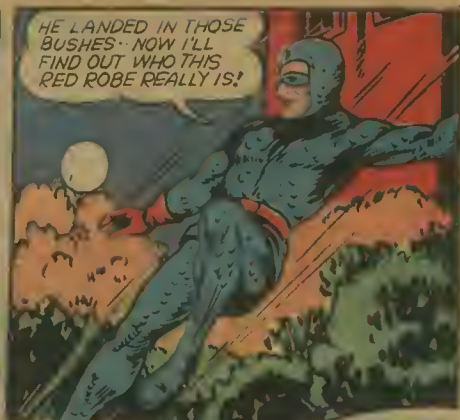


HA-HA-HA

LAUGH YOU RAT, BUT I'LL GET YOU!







THAT'S WHERE I GUESS HE'S
DOWN FAR ENOUGH TO
BE OUT OF MISCHIEF
FOR A WHILE!

HEY LET ME
OUT OF HERE,
YE'LL GET THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR
FOR THIS, YE
WHELP!

SUDDENLY ANOTHER SHRILL SCREAM
ISSUES FROM THE MURDER MANSION!

JOAN!

HO, IT'S YOU AGAIN--
THIS TIME I'LL FIX
YOUR WAGON
FOR KEEPS!

HELP!
BEETLE!
HELP!

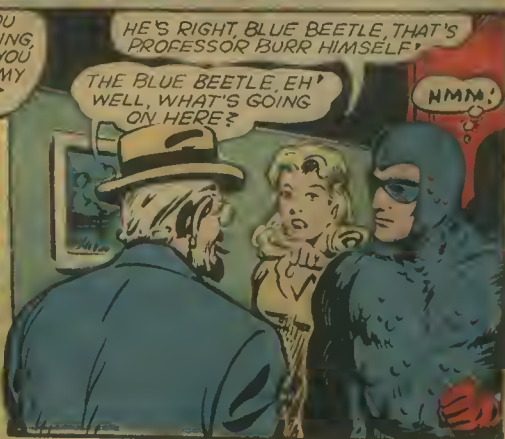
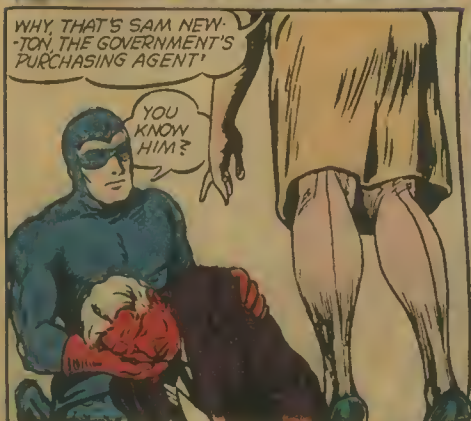
MEDDLING
FOOL!

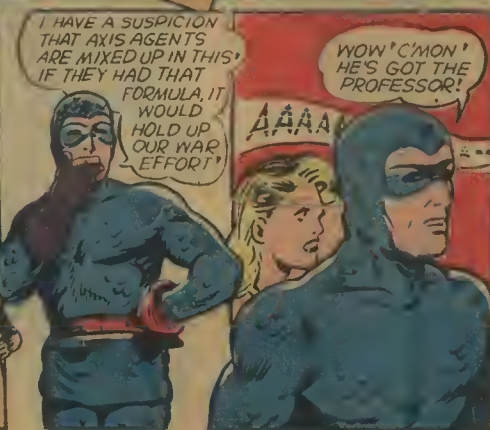
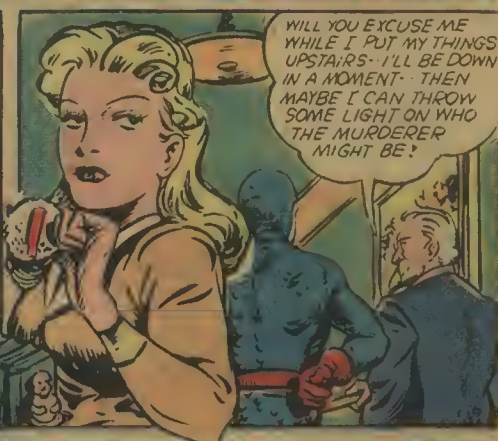
HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET A REAL
WORK-OUT!

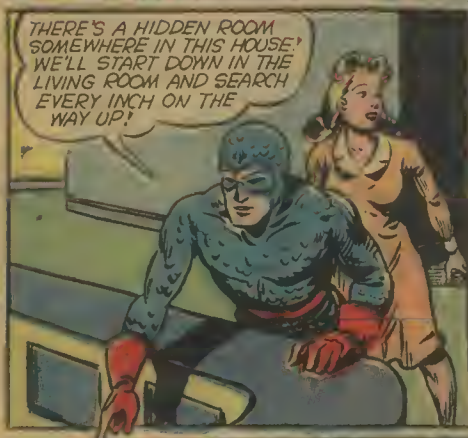
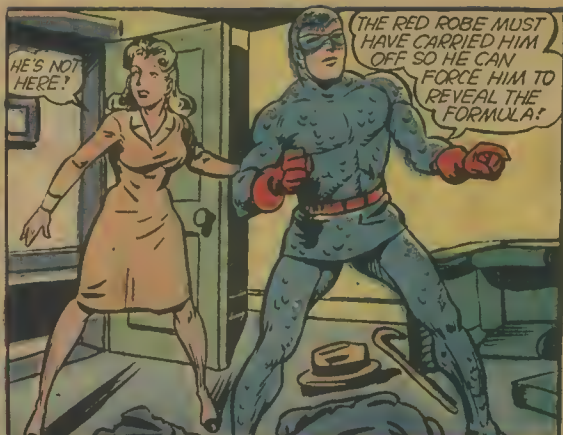
WELL, I'LL BE-- HE'S
DONE IT AGAIN--
THIS PLACE MUST
BE FULL OF SECRET
PASSAGEWAYS!

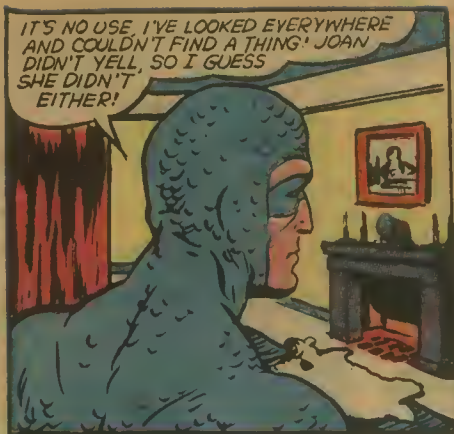
LOOK IN THE
CLOSET, BLUE
BEETLE!

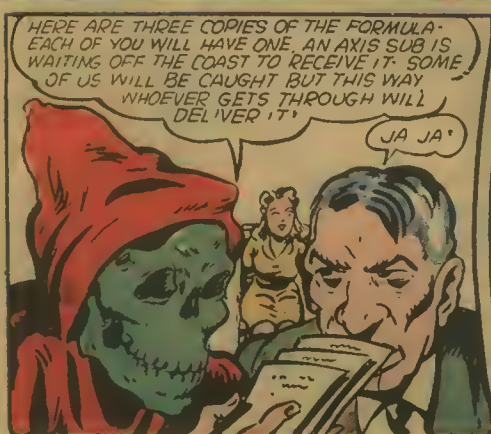
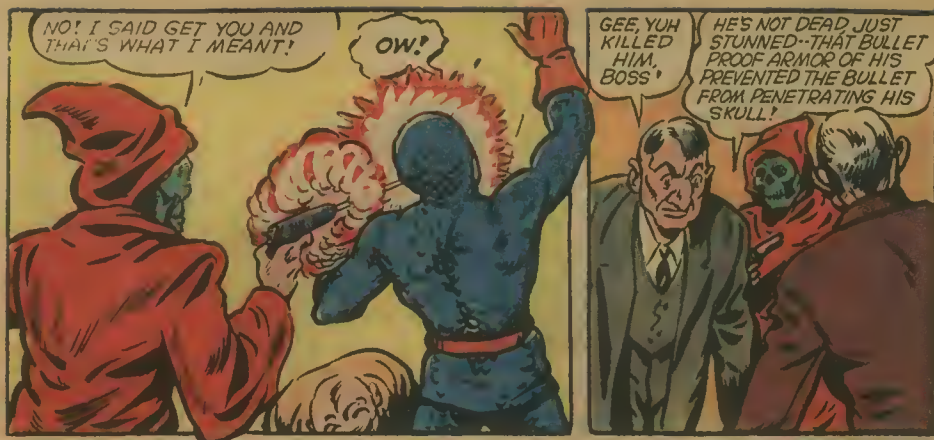
GET BACK, JOAN, THIS
GUY'S DANGEROUS! IF
HE'S IN HERE, HE'LL
COME OUT SHOOTING!











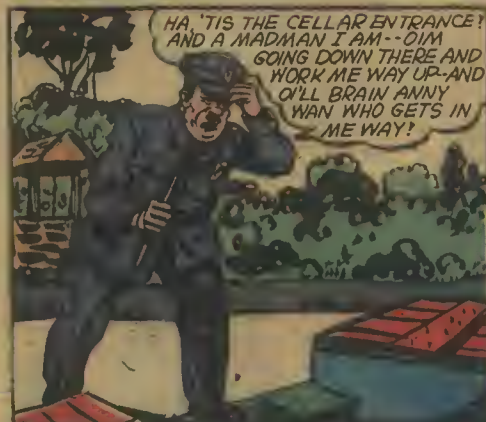
IN THE MEANTIME, MIKE MANIGAN HAS
DISCOVERED THAT IF HE CLIMBS THE
ROPE HOLDING THE BUCKET, HE CAN
ESCAPE FROM THE WELL?

AH! I'M FREE, SO
THE BLUE BEETLE
THOUGHT HE
COULD OUTWIT
ME, EH? O'LL
SHOW 'IM!



SEE THAT, BLUE BEETLE, IT'S THE HOTTEST CRUCIBLE
EVER BUILT--IT CAN MELT THE HARDEST METAL IN
ONE MINUTE-- HA, HA, YOUR ARMOR WON'T WORK
IN THERE!

YOU SURE HAVE A
HOT SENSE OF
HUMOR, CHUM?



HA, 'TIS THE CELLAR ENTRANCE?
AND A MADMAN I AM--O'IM
GOING DOWN THERE AND
WORK ME WAY UP--AND
O'LL BRAIN ANNY
WAN WHO GETS IN
ME WAY!



ALLRIGHT BOYS,
THE SWITCH'S OFF
PUSH HIM IN

GOOT-BYE
BLUE BEETLE?

YOU FENDS!



HO, IT'S AS BLACK AS PITCH IN HERE?
BEGORRA, HERE'S A SWITCH--I'LL PUSH
IT IN, MAYBE IT WILL
TURN ON THE LIGHTS!

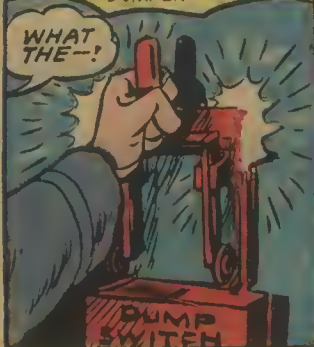


OKAY, SHUT THE DOOR!
FRITZ-- SO LONG BLUE
BEETLE--DON'T BURN
YOUR FINGERS-- HA,
HA, HA!

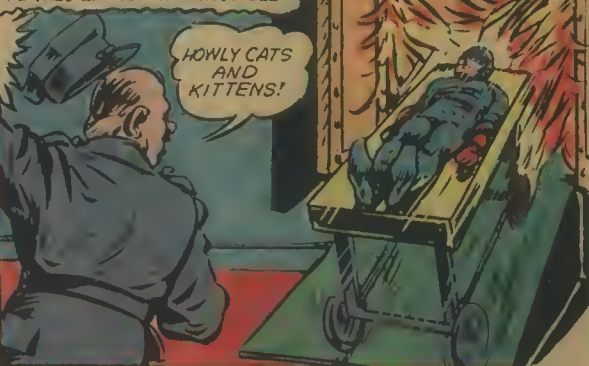
NO, NO--
DON'T!
OHHH...

NOW!

BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT, MIKE DROPS IN THE CELLAR, CLOSES THE SWITCH CONTROLLING THE DUMPER!..



..AND THE BLUE BEETLE DROPS THROUGH THE ASH PIT AS THE FLAMES ENGULF THE CRUCIBLE!



DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A WOODEN INDIAN--TURN ME LOOSE, HURRY--JOAN'S LIFE IS IN DANGER!

IT'S A FAKE! OI DON'T BELIEVE IT!



IT IS HIM, THE BLUE BEETLE! AND I TURNED HIM LOOSE WHIN OI SHOULD BE MURDERIN' HIM!

C'MON, MIKE, THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE-- FOLLOW ME, WE'RE GOIN' BACK UP THAT CHUTE!



HA, HA, HA, HA-- THAT'S THE END OF THE BLUE BEETLE--HO, HO, HO, HO--NOW BRING ON THE GIRL!



HA, HA--I HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE MY GRAND-FATHER FELL OFF THE ROOF! GEE, WILL YOU BE A RED HOT MAMMA NOW! OKAY, BOYS--THE SWITCH IS OFF--OPEN THE DOORS!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, NEVER! THE BLUE BEETLE WILL GET YOU EVEN IF HE IS DEAD! YOU--YOU MONSTER!





NO! NO, NO! IT CAN'T
BE-- HELLUP!--



BUT IT IS, RED
ROBE--AND THIS
IS YOUR FINISH!



AND OI'LL TAKE CARE OF
THE REST OF YE, YE DIRTY
SONS OF SATAN!

ATTABOY, MIKE!
NOW WE'LL SEE
WHO THIS RAT
IS!



WHY IT'S
PROFESSOR
BURR!

WAIT!
LOOK--
NO IT
ISN'T!



IT'S OTTO BOHM, HEAD OF
THE NAZI GESTAPO HERE
IN AMERICA!

JA, IT'S ME--THE MAN
YOU FOUND IN THE
LIBRARY WAS BURR--
WE KILLED HIM AND
SHAVED OFF HIS BEARD,
THEN I MADE UP TO
LOOK LIKE HIM--WE HAD
TO KILL THE OTHERS--
THEY KNEW TOO MUCH!

QUICKLY TIEING
UP THE NAZI
AGENTS, THE
BLUE BEETLE
THEN STARTS
TOWARD THE
DOOR!

15



BYE MIKE-- SO
LONG JOAN, AS
YOU KNOW, IT'S
TIME FOR ME
TO BE LEAVING!



TWO MINUTES LATER!

HELLO, MIKE--HIYA, JOAN,
SAY WHAT GOES ON HERE
I'VE BEEN LOOKING HIGH
AND LOW FOR YOU TWO.

DAN!

WELL, LOOK
WHO'S HERE
WHERE THE
DEVIL HAVE
YOU BEEN?



THE END

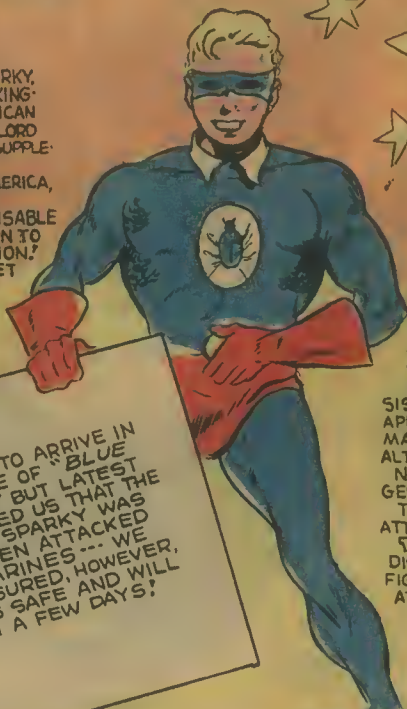
INTRODUCING

SPARKY

THE BLUE BEETLE'S NEW ASSISTANT!

ON REALITY SPARKY, IS NONE OTHER THAN SPARKING-TON J. NORTHRUP AN AMERICAN ORPHAN BOY ADOPTED BY LORD WELLINGTON NORTHRUP OF SUPPLE-SHIRE, ENGLAND!

WHILE ON A VISIT TO AMERICA, BECAUSE OF THE WAR, LORD NORTHRUP THOUGHT IT ADVISABLE TO SEND HIS ADOPTED SON TO AMERICA FOR THE DURATION. ACCORDINGLY, SPARKY SET SAIL FROM LIVERPOOL SOMETIME IN APRIL.



WE EXPECTED HIM TO ARRIVE IN TIME FOR THIS ISSUE OF "BLUE BEETLE COMICS" BUT LATEST REPORTS INFORMED US THAT THE CONVOY IN WHICH SPARKY WAS SAILING HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY AXIS SUBMARINES... WE HAVE BEEN ASSURED, HOWEVER, THAT SPARKY IS SAFE AND WILL ARRIVE HERE IN A FEW DAYS!

SPARKY IS A 100% LIKE-ABLE AMERICAN BOY, BUT IN HIS EVERYDAY CLOTHES, PEOPLE THINK HE IS A SISSY BECAUSE OF HIS ELEGANT APPEARANCE AND PRECISE MANNER OF SPEAKING, AND ALTHOUGH SPARKINGTON J.

NORTHRUP IS A PERFECT GENTLEMAN AND AT ALL TIMES DISPLAYS A REFINED ATTITUDE, HE IS NO SISSY!

THE BLUE BEETLE HAS DISCOVERED HIM TO BE A FIGHTING, LEAPING, LITTLE ATHLETE ON WHOM HE CAN DEPEND FOR ASSISTANCE AT ALL TIMES!

SO DON'T MISS SPARKY
IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF BLUE BEETLE COMICS

The BLUE BEETLE



A CUNNING DIABOLICAL SCHEME HATCHED IN THE WARPED MIND OF A FIENDISH JAPANESE AGENT STRIKES INTO THE HEART OF AMERICA ---BUT THE WITS AND BRAWN OF THE MIGHTY BLUE BEETLE SMASHES THROUGH THE SINISTER WEB TO END THE TERROR OF YELLOW FANG!

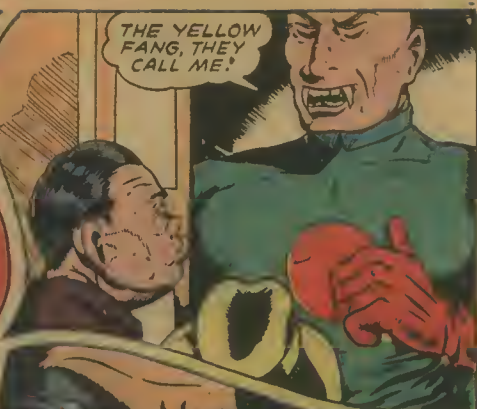


BY THE GREAT
EMPEROR, IT'S--
IT'S--

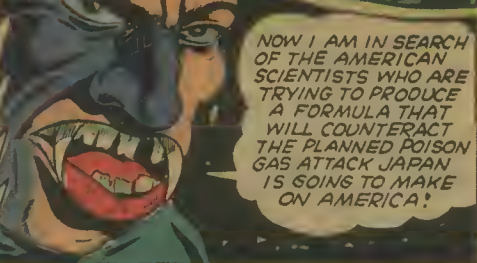


BUT WE HEARD YOU
WERE IN WASHING-
TON, SOME SAID IN
SAN FRANCISCO--

SILENCE FOOL!
THE YELLOW FANG
IS WHERE THE
MIKADO NEEDS
HIM MOST!



THE YELLOW
FANG, THEY
CALL ME!

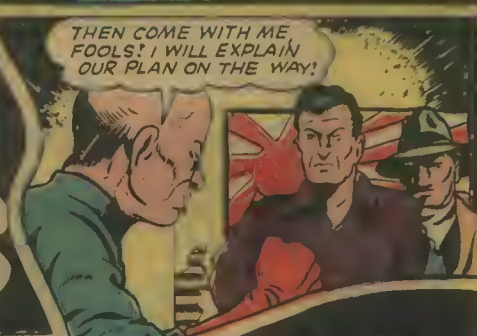


NOW I AM IN SEARCH
OF THE AMERICAN
SCIENTISTS WHO ARE
TRYING TO PRODUCE
A FORMULA THAT
WILL COUNTERACT
THE PLANNED POISON
GAS ATTACK JAPAN
IS GOING TO MAKE
ON AMERICA!

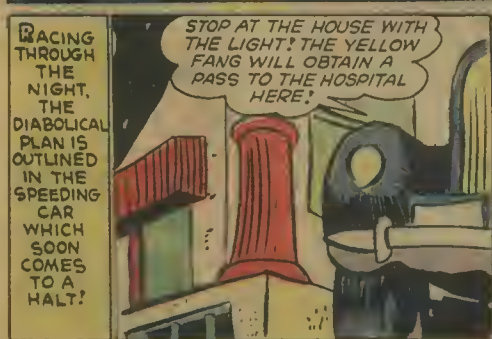


I HAVE TRAILED THEM
TO THIS CITY-- THEY
ARE WORKING HERE--
THAT FORMULA MUST
NEVER BE PERFECTED!

WE'RE WITH YOU,
YELLOW FANG!
IT ISN'T OFTEN
THAT ONE CAN
WORK WITH THE
MIKADO'S GREAT-
EST AGENT!

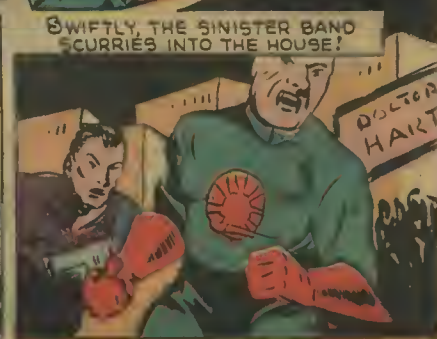


THEN COME WITH ME
FOOLS! I WILL EXPLAIN
OUR PLAN ON THE WAY!



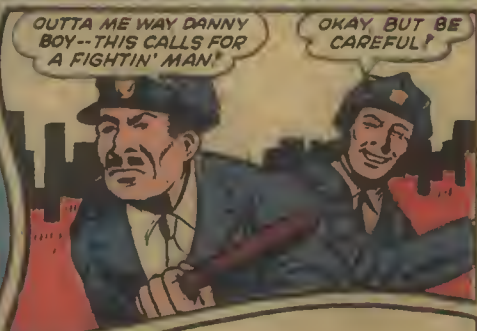
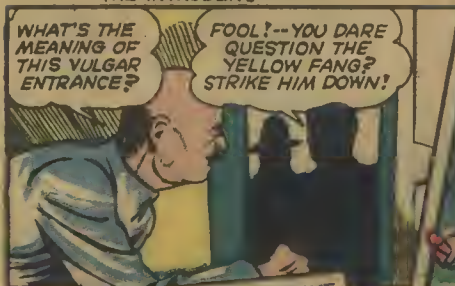
RACING
THROUGH
THE
NIGHT,
THE
DIABOLICAL
PLAN IS
OUTLINED
IN THE
SPEEDING
CAR
WHICH
SOON
COMES
TO A
HALT!

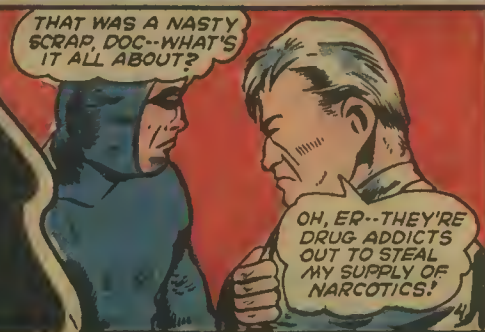
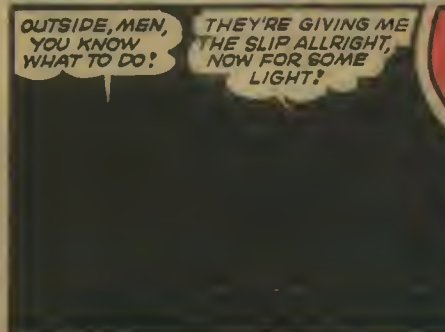
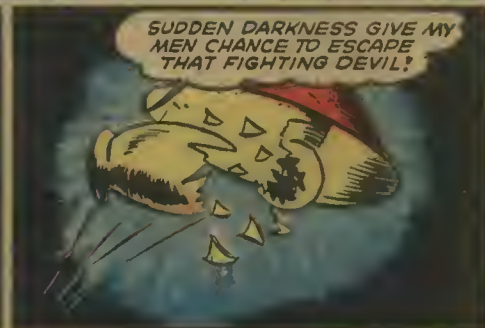
STOP AT THE HOUSE WITH
THE LIGHT! THE YELLOW
FANG WILL OBTAIN A
PASS TO THE HOSPITAL
HERE!



SWIFTLY, THE SINISTER BAND
SCURRIES INTO THE HOUSE!

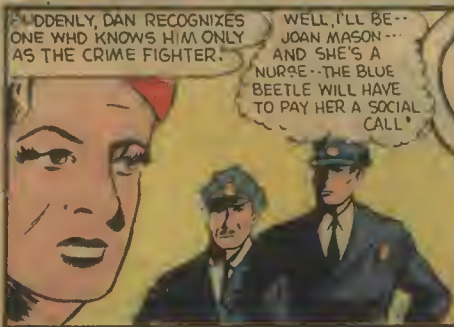
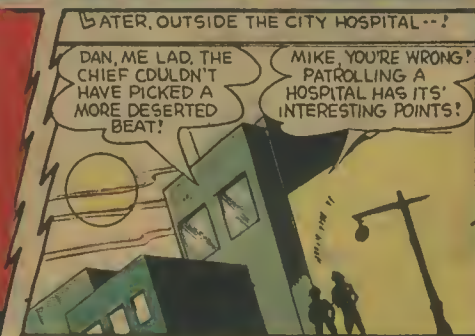
As THE STARTLED DOCTOR QUESTIONS
THE INTRUDERS---

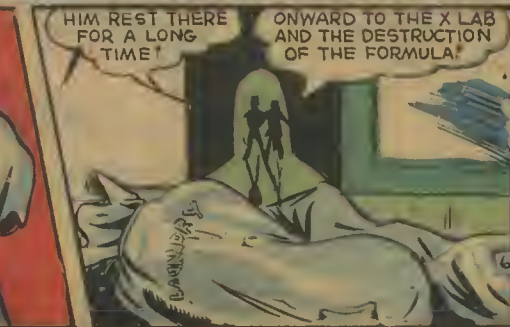
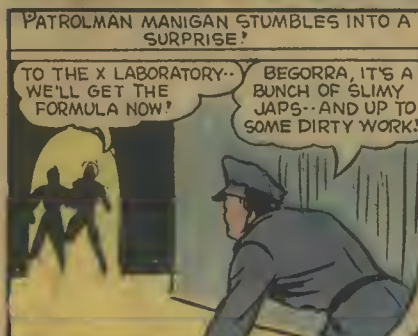
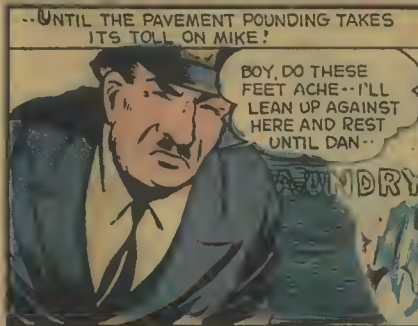






OUTSIDE, THE BLUE BEETLE CHANGES INTO HIS POLICE-MAN'S UNIFORM!





OUTSIDE. DAN GARRET LOSES NO TIME IN SLIPPING INTO HIS ROLE OF THE BLUE BEETLE!

A comic book panel featuring a character in a blue suit and goggles, holding a red book. A speech bubble above the character reads "TROUBLE, HERE I COME!". The character is depicted in a dynamic, action-oriented pose, suggesting a moment of discovery or confrontation. The art style is characteristic of mid-20th-century comic books, with bold lines and a limited color palette.

EMPTY! WHOEVER IT WAS IS HEADING FOR THE X LAB WITH MIKE ON THEIR TAIL! I'D BETTER GET THERE IN A HURRY!

MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS OUTSIDE THE EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY!

LABORATORY NO. 1

THE YELLOW FANG IS STOPPED BY NO ONE BATTER DOWN THE DOOR!

SIEZE THE BOOK AND KILL ANYONE WHO RESISTS?

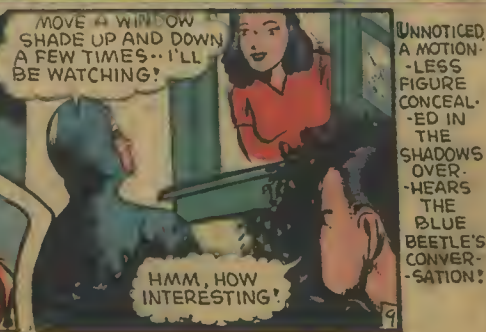
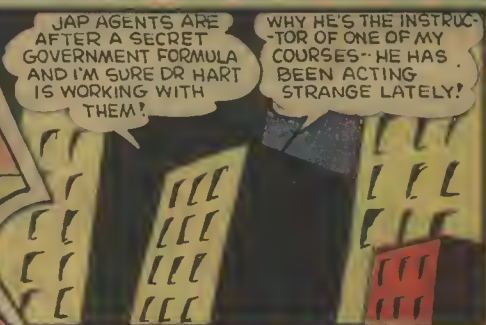
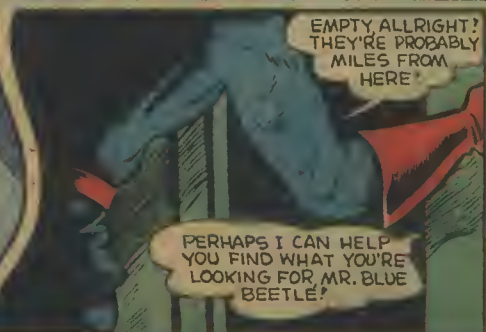
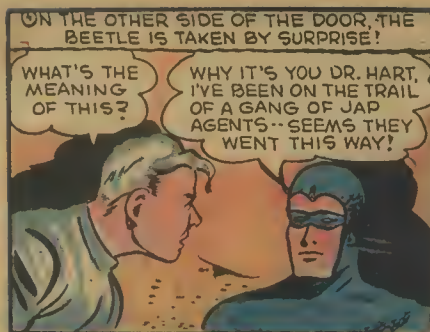


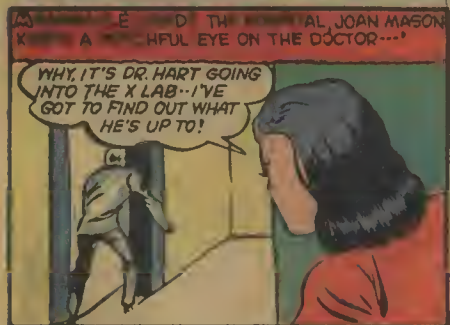
A close-up of a hand with a red sleeve pointing at a document. The document has the words "FBI FILE" and "MILITARY" visible. A speech bubble from the hand contains the text: "THE FORMULA--NOW AMERICA WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIGHT OFF OUR POISON GAS".

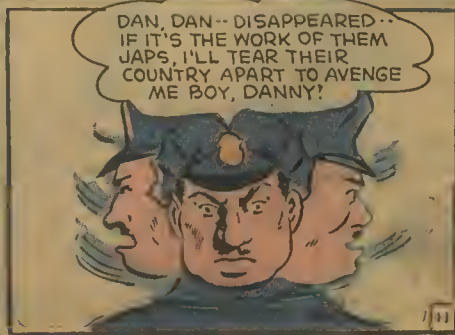
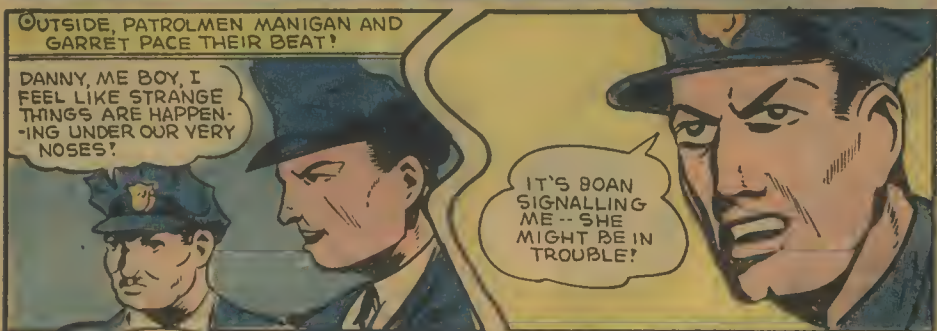
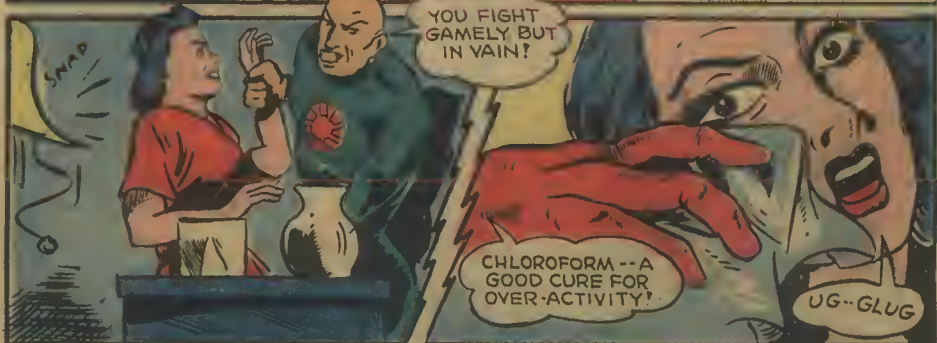
A cartoon illustration of a man in a white lab coat and cap, looking distressed and shouting "EYOWW!" while holding a large, cylindrical object labeled "FIRE ONE". A speech bubble above him says "TRY THIS INSTEAD!". The background is a solid light blue.

AS THE SINISTER HANDS OF THE YELLOW FANG
REACH FOR THE SHEAF OF VITAL PAPERS--









AND IN NO TIME, THE BLUE BEETLE RACES TO THE RESCUE



THE SIGNAL CAME FROM THE X LAB- IF THEY'VE HARMED HER, I'LL --



GONE? AND JOAN WITH THEM? WHAT'S THAT?

CHLOROFORM ON A HOSPITAL GAUZE PAD? SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THE WORK OF DR. HART, AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!



STAND WHERE YOU ARE, OR I'LL SHOOT!



WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

LOOK BEHIND YOU, AND YOU'LL KNOW!



THE SAFE--IT'S BEEN RIFLED!

SHOULDN'T SURPRISE YOU, MR. BEETLE-- GET THE POLICE-- THEY'LL GET THE FORMULA FROM HIM!



SO IT'S YOU THAT'S BEEN IN BACK OF ALL THIS!

ARREST THIS MAN FOR THE MURDER OF A SCIENTIST, AND FOR STEALING A VITAL GOVERNMENT FORMULA!



GET YOUR HANDS UP OR I'LL BE TAKING A CORPSE TO THE STATION HOUSE!



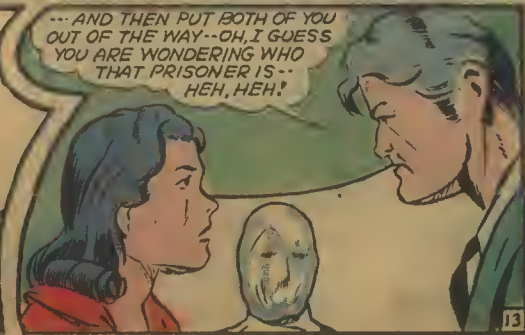
OKAY, I'LL KEEP 'EM UP, IN FACT---



RACING ACROSS THE HALL, THE BLUE BEETLE LEAPS TO A WINDOW!



MEANWHILE, IN DOCTOR HART'S OFFICE!

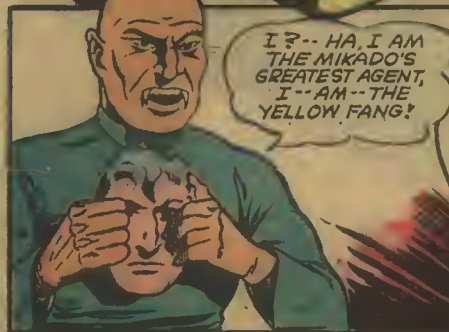




UNMASK!
THE
DOOMED
MAN!



"WHY, IT'S--IT'S
DOCTOR HART!
THEN WHO
ARE YOU?"



I?-- HA, I AM
THE MIKADO'S
GREATEST AGENT,
I--AM--THE
YELLOW FANG!



MY WORK HERE IS
DONE--DESTROY
THE ENEMIES
OF JAPAN!

SUDDENLY, A FIGURE STEPS INTO THE ROOM!



STOP WHERE
YOU ARE--
I'M TAKING
OVER!



THE BLUE
BEETLE?

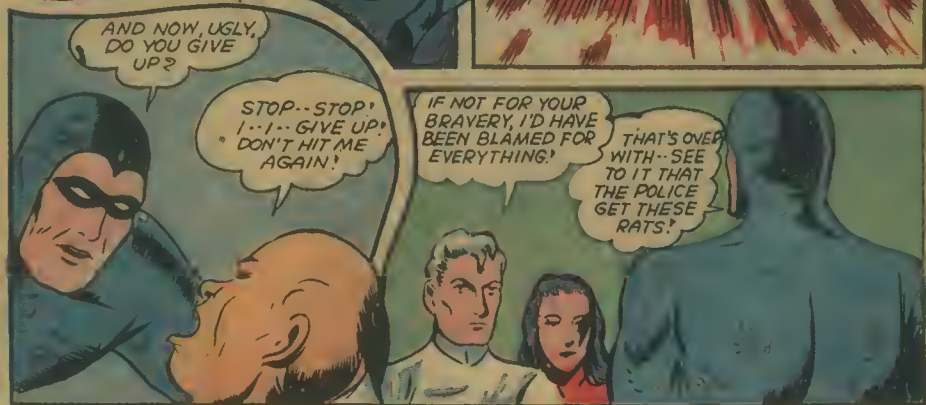
THAT'S RIGHT!
ANY
OBJECTIONS?



BAH! CUT HIM
DOWN! THE
BLUE BEETLE
MUST BE
DESTROYED!



I'M WAITING
BOY, COME
AND GET IT!



The BLUE BEETLE'S SIDE KICK



Night covered the city with a brooding, mysterious mantle of silence as the Blue Beetle returned from a mission of justice. Silent as the shadows, he raced across the roof-tops but halted suddenly at the sound of heavy footsteps in the street below. Looking down he perceived a patrolman walking hurriedly toward the police station on the corner.

"Well if it isn't Mike Mannigan," he grinned. "I'll bet he's as mad as a hornet because he has to report for the late shift tonight. Gosh that reminds me, I have to report in ten minutes, myself!"

Reaching the end of the roof, he climbed quietly down a fire escape and slipped through the window of his room. Then he snapped on the light and removed his policeman's uniform from the closet. In a few minutes the Blue Beetle had resumed his natural guise of Dan

Garrel, member of the city's finest.

When Dan entered the station house, Mike Mannigan was amusing the other officers with his usual tall tales of romance and adventure. One could hardly call Mannigan a modest soul, for he had an unbreakable habit of allying to himself as a veritable one-man police force; but everyone agreed that Mike had a heart of gold.

As Dan joined the circle of policemen, Mike was recounting his latest encounter with the Blue Beetle.

"Tis a pity none of ye boys have never seen the Blue Beetle," he began. "Why, he's a lad six-foot-two with shoulders as broad as the side of a barn. And he can fight, too, only Mrs. Mannigan's husband is a match for him, you can bet. Why, only the other night I

came within that much of catching the spalpeen."

"Aw, you're always making excuses," grinned Dan Garret in a deliberate attempt to infuriate his Celtic side-kick. "You've been after the Blue Beetle for years and you haven't caught him yet!"

"Oh, I haven't, haven't I!" thundered Mannigan. "Well, it's the truth—I haven't. And I'll let ye in on a secret. Somehow, I'd hate to capture the laddybuck — because, the day I get the Blue Beetle all the excitement will be gone from this city and I'll have to walk me beat with nothin' to do but swing me stick!"

"The Blue Beetle must be a tricky devil," interposed another officer.

"Tricky!" bellowed Mike. "Why, ye don't know the half of it. And strong! Say, he's as strong as an ox. Why he'd whip Shawn The Bullock with his hands behind his back!"

"Who in the world is Shawn The Bullock?" laughed Dan Garret.

"What!" roared Mike. "Ye mean to stand there with a look of innocence on yer face and tell me that ye never heard of Shawn The Bullock? Well, I met him and I seen him with me own two eyes.

"When I was a young lad—that was before I came to this country—me father sent me into the mountains o' Mourne to invite Shawn The Bullock to dinner at our house on the following Sunday as Shawn was a distant relation o' mine on me mother's side.

"Well, I started out roight after breakfast and walked all day, climbin' higher and higher into the mountains. Just before sundown I came upon a man standin' in a patch o' woods near the side o' the road. He was a big, giant of a bucko, about seven foot tall, and ye know what he wuz doin? He was pickin' up trees be the roots and flingin' 'em out onto the road.

"Surely, this must be the man I'm lookin' fer," I sez to meself, and I walked over to

where he was standin'. 'Are you Shawn The Bullock?' I sez. 'Indeed no,' sez he. 'Shawn The Bullock lives a mile further up the road.'

"So, I started up the road and had walked about half a mile when I see another giant of a man, about eight feet tall, swingin' a cow be the tail around his head with one hand. Well, I walked up to him and I sez: 'Are you Shawn The Bullock?' 'Oh, no,' sez he, laughin' loike a fool. 'The man yer lookin' fer lives on the other side o' that big hill.'

"I started out again and climbed the big hill and then I spied Shawn The Bullock, himself. There he was, a man nine foot tall and built like a mountain. And do you know what he did. He put his two hands under his feet and lifted himself straight up in the air. And if ye think that isn't a feat of strength, try it yerself sometime!"

Mike's audience broke out into a gale of laughter.

"Do you expect us to believe that cock-and-bull story?" jeered Sergeant Grant.

"It's the truth, s'help me!" protested Mike with an expression of childlike innocence.

Dan Garret looked at his watch and whistled in astonishment.

"Come on, Mike," he urged. "It's two-fifteen. We're supposed to be covering our beat!"

Dan and Mike left the station house a few seconds later and sauntered easily up the street.

"You believe my story, don't ye Dan?"

"Sure I do," replied Officer Garret.

"Ye know, there's only one other man in the world who could do a trick like that," continued Mike,—"and that's the Blue Beetle. Begorra, I'd give a million dollars to know who he is!"

Dan smiled. Mike Mannigan had patrolled his beat for years in the company of Officer Dan Garret and never even suspected that his partner was the Blue Beetle.



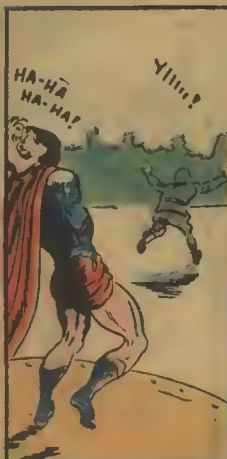
WITHIN THE CONFINES OF NAZI DOMINATED EUROPE, AN AVENGING FIGURE STALKS SILENTLY THROUGH THE NIGHT! OUT OF THE DESPAIR THAT GRIPS THE HEARTS OF A PERSECUTED PEOPLE RISES A CHAMPION WHO INSPIRES THEM TO CARRY ON A CEASELESS OPPOSITION AGAINST THEIR HATED TORMENTORS--HERE IS A MILE-A-MINUTE THRILLER FEATURING THAT HUMAN HURRICANE OF VENGEANCE --V-MAN!

SUDDENLY, AN OMINOUS FIGURE APPEARS AS IF FROM NOWHERE!

HIMMEL!

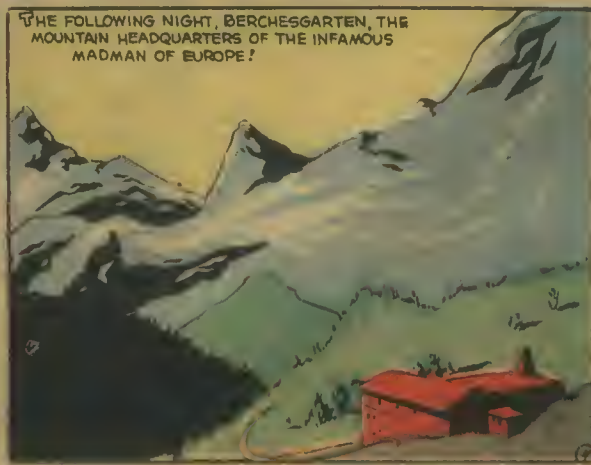
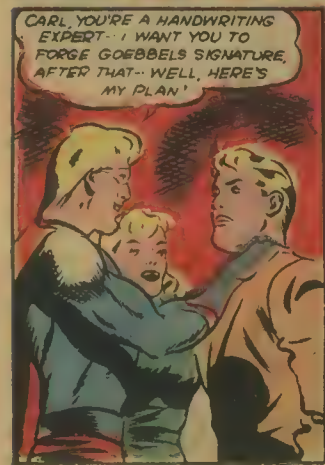
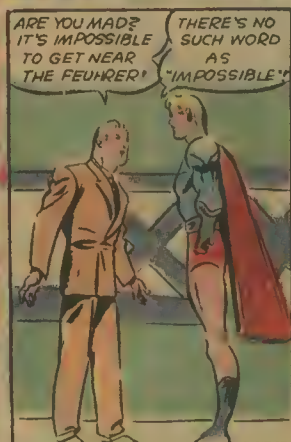
V-MAN!



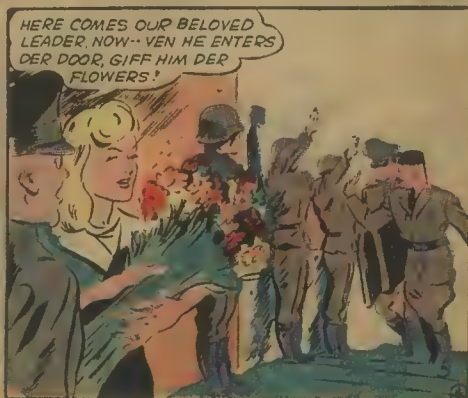
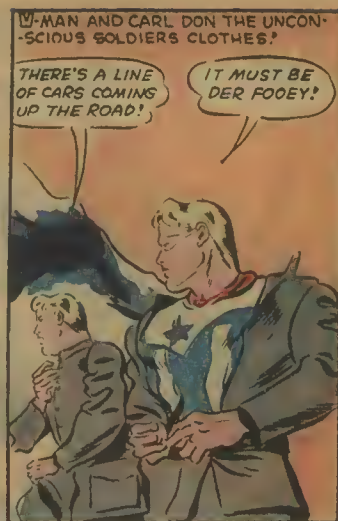
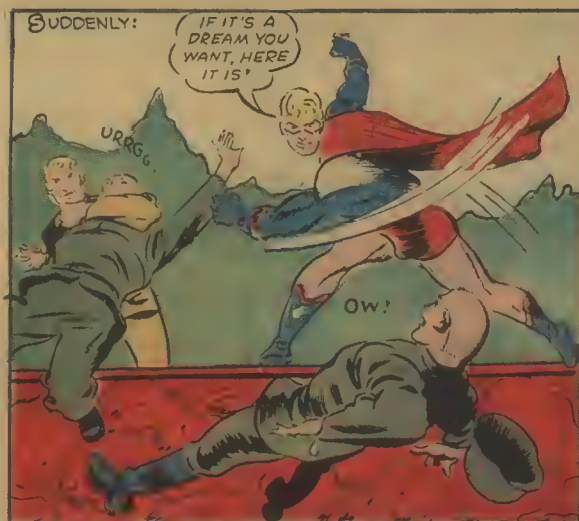


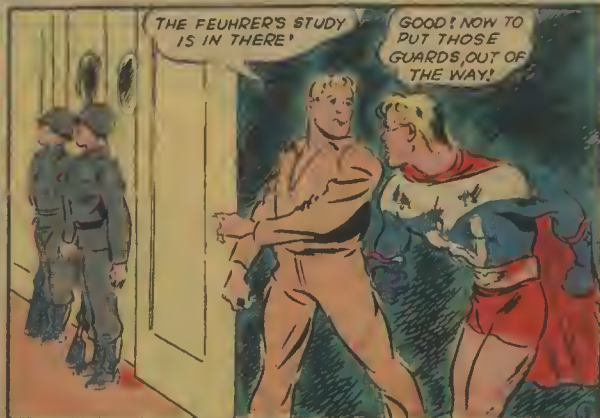
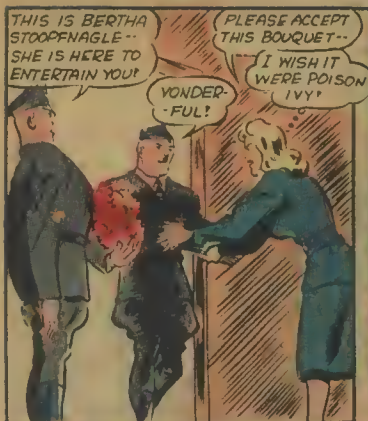
A FEW HOURS LATER V-MAN KNOCKS
AT THE DOOR OF A HOUSE IN THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF HAMBURG!

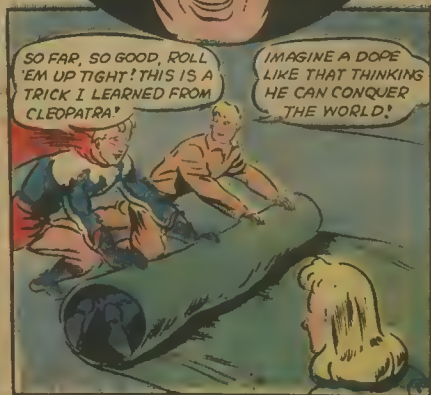
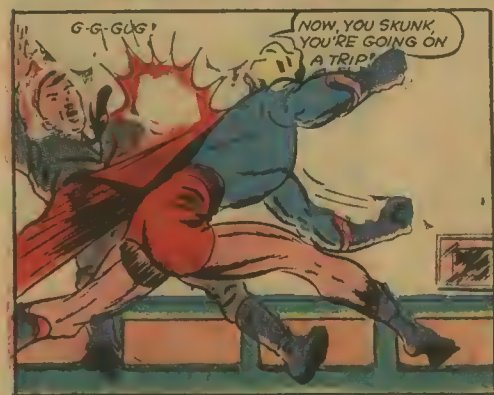


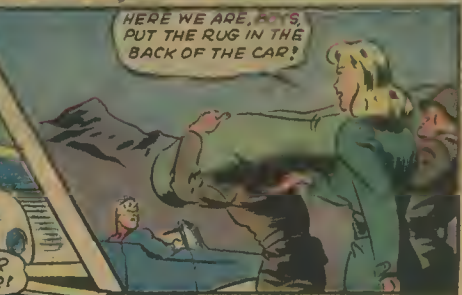
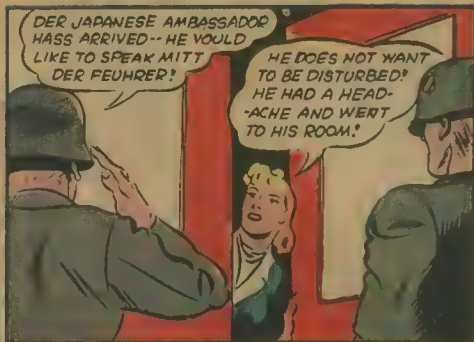
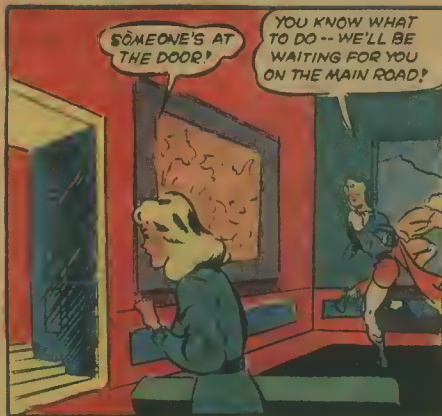


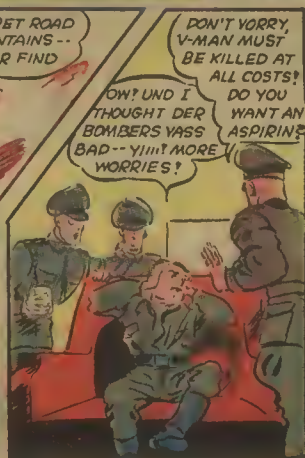
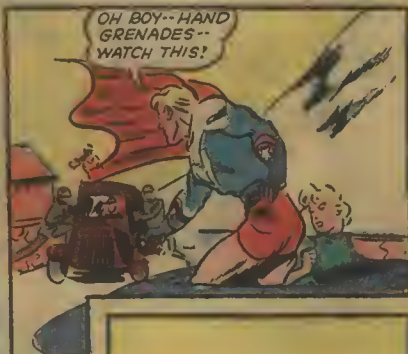
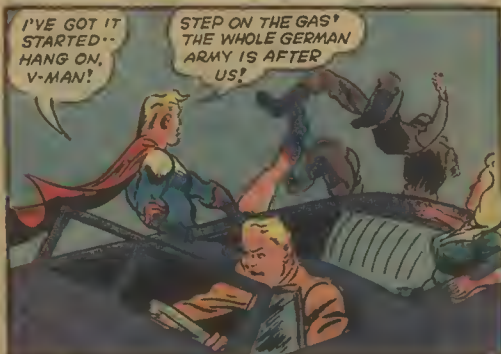












Spark STEVEN



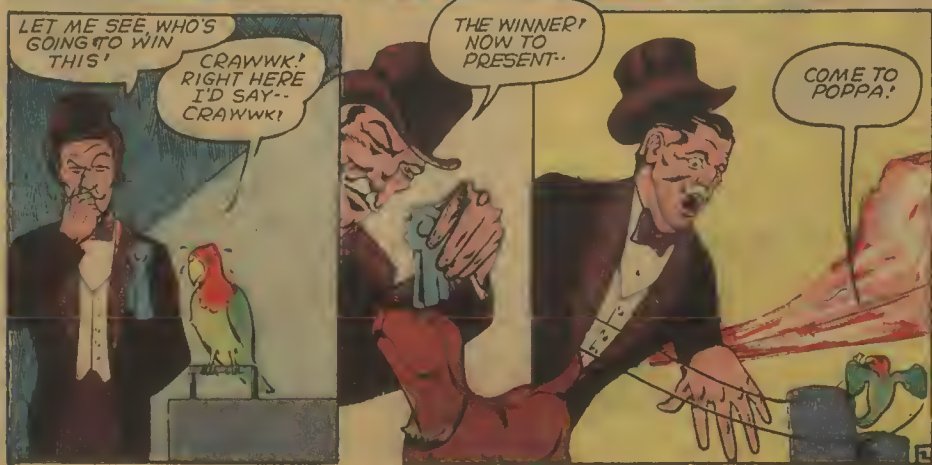
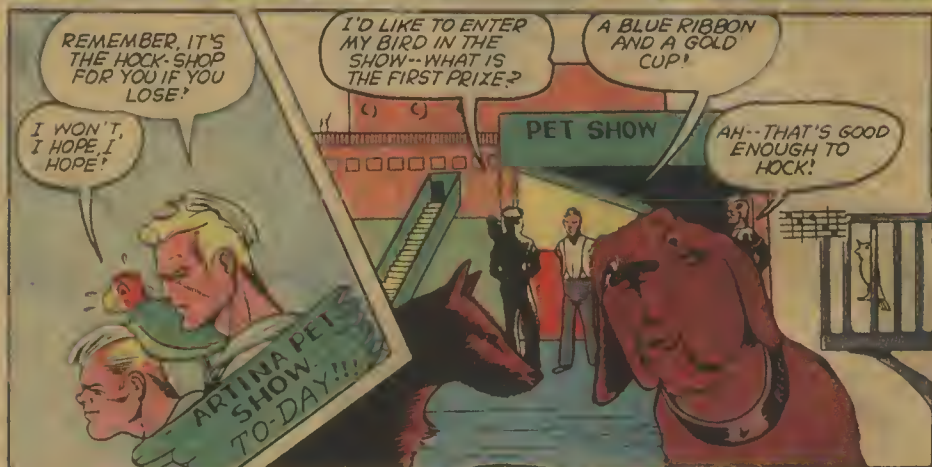
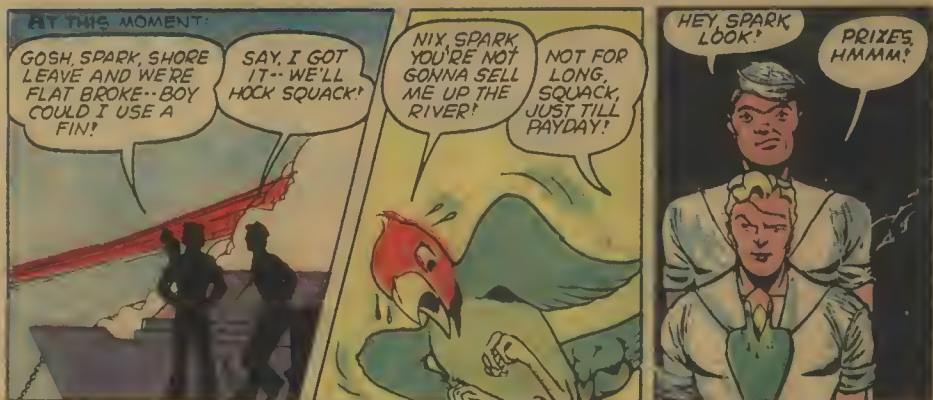
IT LOOKED LIKE A HARMLESS PET SHOW BUT IT SURE TURNED INTO WILD FIRE WHEN SPARK STEVENS AND CHUCK ENTERED SQUAK INTO THE CONTEST AND SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE BLUE RIBBON!

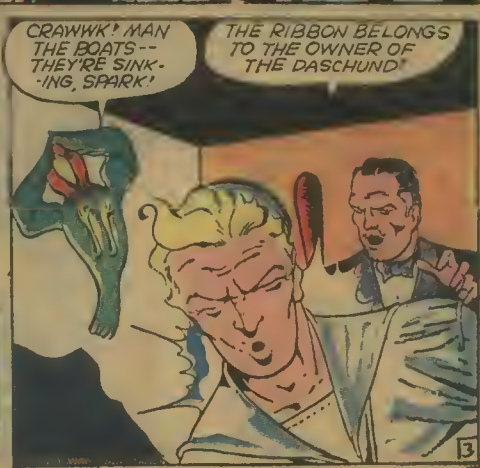
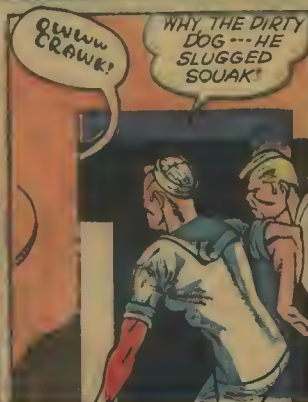
AT A LOCAL F.B.I. OFFICE, TWO G-MEN RECEIVE THEIR ASSIGNMENTS!

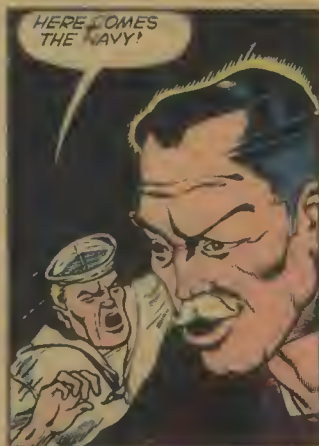
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE WATERFRONT--!

IT'S JUST SOME GUY TAKING TIME OUT TO ENTER A MUTT IN A CONTEST!



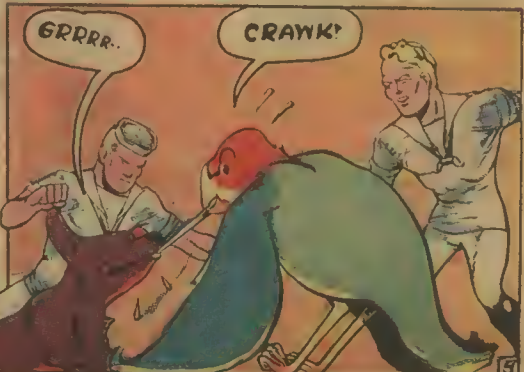








A TUG OF WAR BETWEEN THE ANIMALS FOLLOWS--!



THE FRAIL RIBBON BEGINS
TO GIVE--!



--SPLITTING, A PIECE OF
PAPER FALLS TO THE
FLOOR--!

OPPSSS! EEYIPE!
R-R-RIP



HIMMEL VE
MUST GET
DOT PAPER!

C'MON CHUCK,
WE'VE GOT
TO GET THERE
BEFORE THEY
DO!



KABOOM!



GRAB IT
SPARKS!

OKAY, IT'S--



SAIL EASY,
SAILOR I'LL
TAKE IT!



OKAY, FELLAS, THANKS TO
YOU, WE'VE NABBED THESE
MUGGS WITH THE GOODS--
THEY'RE SPIES, AND HAVE
BEEN USING THE PET SHOW
RACKET TO SMUGGLE
ORDERS INTO THIS COUNTRY!

NO WONDER THEY
PUT UP A FIGHT
FOR THAT BLUE
RIBBON!

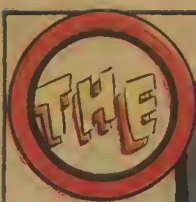


AND I WOULD HAVE
WON THE CONTEST
IF IT WASN'T A
FAKE CRAWK?

THAT'S RIGHT,
SQUAK, BUT YOU
CAN BE SURE
THIS ISN'T-- IT'S
THE SAFEST INVEST-
MENT IN THE WORLD!



SPARK STEVENS, CHUCK AND SQUAK,
THE LAUGH TRIO, APPEAR IN
EVERY ISSUE OF
BLUE BEETLE COMICS!



BLUE BEETLE

MATCHES
WITS WITH
THE EYE!



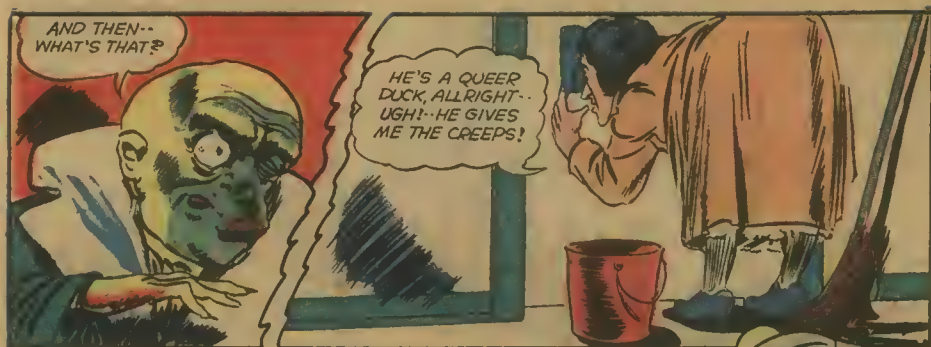
TERROR STALKS A CITY, AS HORROR
STRICKEN CITIZENS COVER IN THEIR
HOUSES ----!

DEATH CLAIMS THOSE, FOOLHARDY
ENOUGH TO VENTURE OUT ON THE
DARKENED DESERTED STREETS!!

a GLOOMY ROOM IN A CHEAP
MIDTOWN HOTEL!

TO-NIGHT.. YES,
TO-NIGHT.. THE
FIRST ONE --
THEN --!





**A FANTASTIC CHANGE TAKES PLACE
IN THE MILD OLD MAN--!**

**YAA! --THEY
MADE ME
BLIND--I'LL
MAKE THEM
PAY FOR
IT!**

**HERE! PAY THEM
BACK WITH
THIS!**

**YES,
YES!**

**KILL!
KILL!
HA--HA
HA!**

**THAT'S NUMBER ONE--
THE NIGHT'S STILL
YOUNG--THERE'LL BE
MANY MORE BEFORE
DAWN BREAKS!
HO, HO, HO!**

**LATER, ON ANOTHER STREET
CORNER--!**

SUDDENLY--!

**NO-- NO--
PLEASE
DON'T!**

**PAPER! GET CHER
DAILY
PAPER!**

DAILY

NEXT MORNING--!

**HA, WHY SHOULD
I WORK FOR
A LIVING WHEN
I CAN ROB
AND KILL!**

**MURDERS
CLARION**

**NEWS--
MURDER EPIDEMIC**

**POLICE AT LOSS TO
EXPLAIN SUDDEN
MURDER EPIDEMIC--
MURDERS BELIEVED
TO BE COMMITTED
BY INSANE**





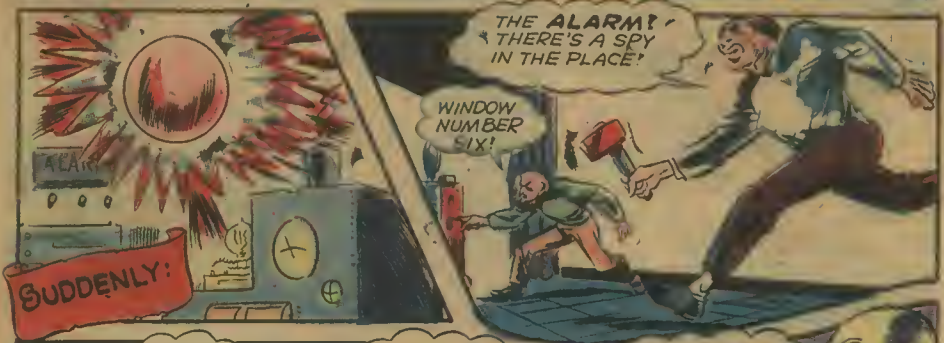
GOOD WORK, OSCAR--THAT'S
FISH NUMBER ONE--TAKE
HIM TO OUR HIDEOUT!

JA, JA
MASTER,
HA-HA-
HA!



SHALL WE KILL HIM
NOW, MASTER AND
HAVE IT DONE WITH--
REMEMBER, HE'S
DANGEROUS!

NO, FOOL? NOT YET,
FIRST WE SHALL HAVE
A LITTLE AMUSEMENT
AT THE **BLUE
BEETLE'S** EXPENSE!



THE ALARM!
THERE'S A SPY
IN THE PLACE!

WINDOW
NUMBER
SIX!



LET ME
GO!

WE CAUGHT
HER TRYING
TO BREAK INTO
THE PLACE,
MASTER!

GOOT?

AHH, MISS MASON
I BELIEVE--SO
PLEASANT TO
HAVE YOU VISIT
US!

YOU DEVIL! I
SAW YOUR
COWARDLY ATTACK
ON THE **BLUE
BEETLE**--WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE
WITH HIM!

IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE DONE -- IT'S
WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO HIM
AND YOU TOO!

DAXED BY THE TERRIFIC BLOW ON THE
BACK OF HIS SKULL, THE BLUE BEETLE
IS RENDERED MOMENTARILY
POWERLESS!

READY?

YES!

OH,
OH!

SCORE
A BULL'S
EYE FER
MIKE!

SUDDENLY OUT OF NOWHERE, A MISSILE
CATCHES THE BLUE BEETLE'S WOULD
BE EXECUTIONER FULL IN THE FACE!

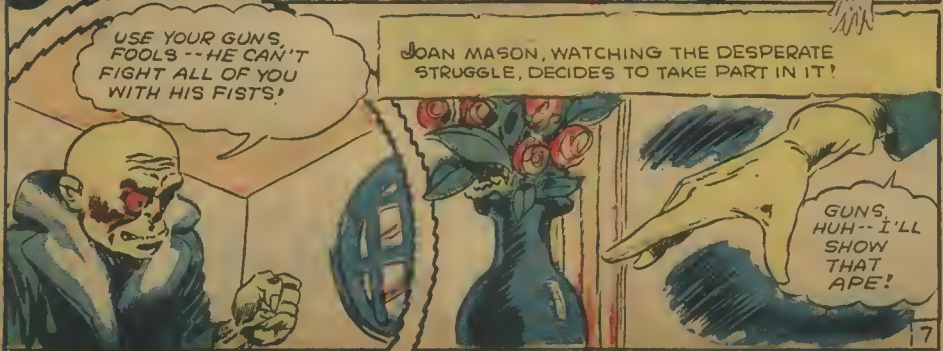
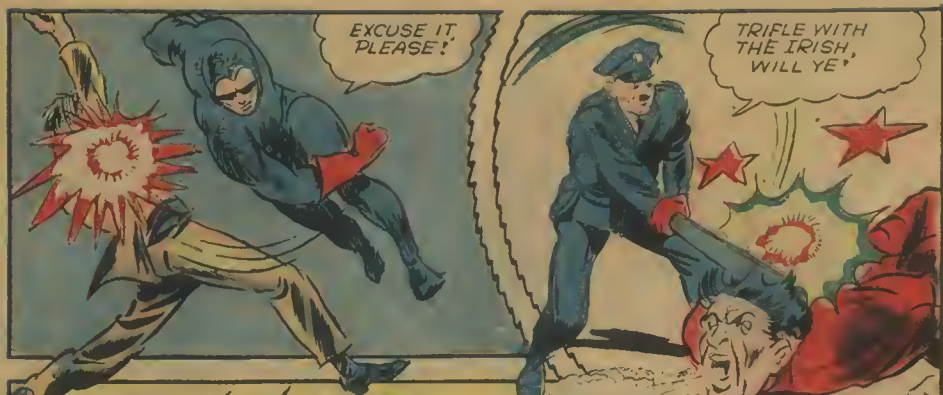
GOOD OLE
MIKE! THAT
IS JUST THE
BREATHING
SPELL I
NEEDED!

OUT OF A DUNGEON, OF THE "EYE'S" HIDE-
-OUT, A HORDE OF EVIL, MIS-SHAPEN
HENCHMEN APPEAR TO AID THEIR MASTER!

HERE THEY
COME, MIKE,
GET READY!

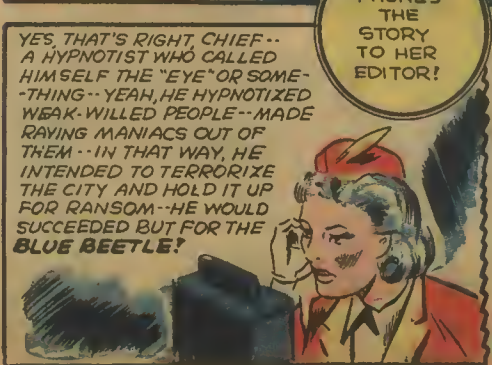
LET'S
GET 'EM!

I'M WITH YE,
LAD!



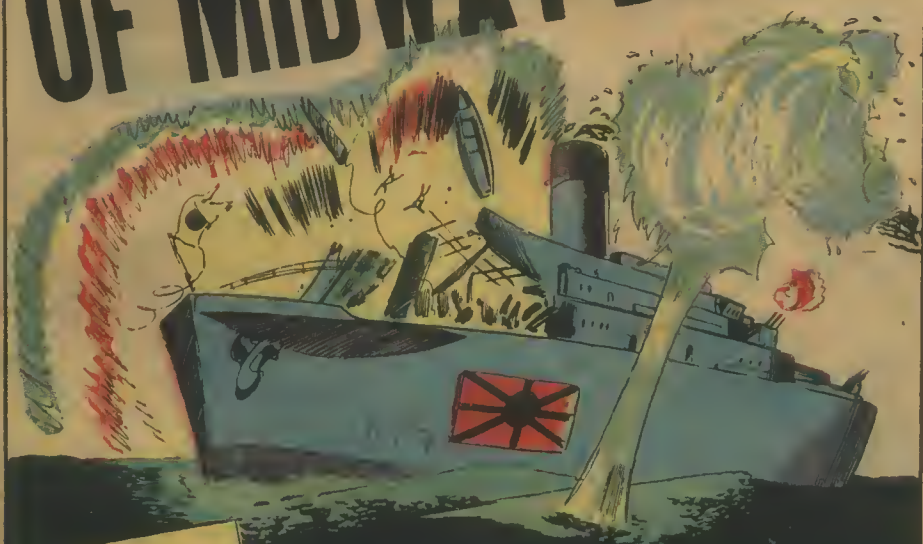


JOAN PHONES THE STORY TO HER EDITOR!



A TRUE ADVENTURE

OFFICIAL STORY OF MIDWAY BATTLE

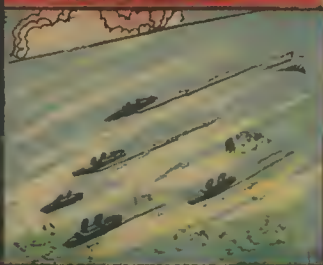


HERE IS THE EPIC
STORY OF THE BATTLE OF
MIDWAY AS TOLD BY AMER-
ICAN ARMY PILOTS, WHO
WITH THE NAVY AND MARINE
FLIERS, SMASHED ADMIRAL
TAMAMOTO'S FLEET AND
SAVED THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS
FROM INVASION.
IT IS A STORY OF COOL
COURAGE AND DETERMINATION
OF THE RECKLESS FIGHTING
SPIRIT OF AMERICA!

JUNE THIRD-- A HUGE JAP
BATTLE FLEET APPROACHES
THE AMERICAN OUT-POST ON
MIDWAY ISLAND.



AND FROM THE WEST A FLEET
OF AMERICAN SHIPS ALSO
N/A



BUT THE AMERICANS
ARE NOT CAUGHT
NAPPING--HIGH ABOVE
THE CLOUDS, A
SQUADRON OF FLYING
FORTRESSES SPEEDS
TO THE ATTACK!

THE SQUADRON COMMANDER IS
THE INTREPID YOUNG COLONEL,
WALTER C. SWEENEY JR. OF
SAN FRANCISCO!

WE'LL GET BELOW THE CLOUDS,
WE SHOULD BE OVER THE
JAP FLEET NOW!

THE AMERICANS
ATTACK!

EIGHTEEN, NINETEEN,
TWENTY SHIPS--BOY,
THIS IS GOING TO
BE GOOD!

CIRCLE TO THE WEST
AND COME IN WITH
THE SUN AT OUR
BACKS!

AMERICAN
PLANES!

美機の襲来!

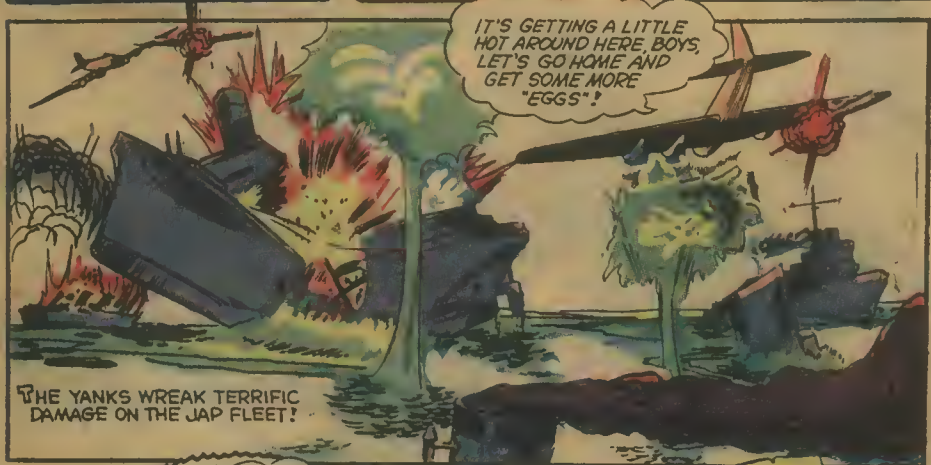
THE JAPS START BLASTING AT THE AMERICAN PLANES!



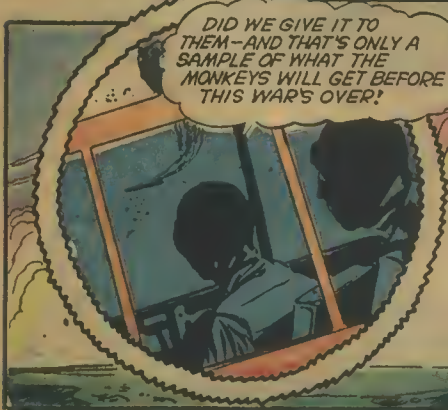
PICK OUT THE BIGGEST SHIPS IN SIGHT AND LAY YOUR BOMBS IN A PATTERN!



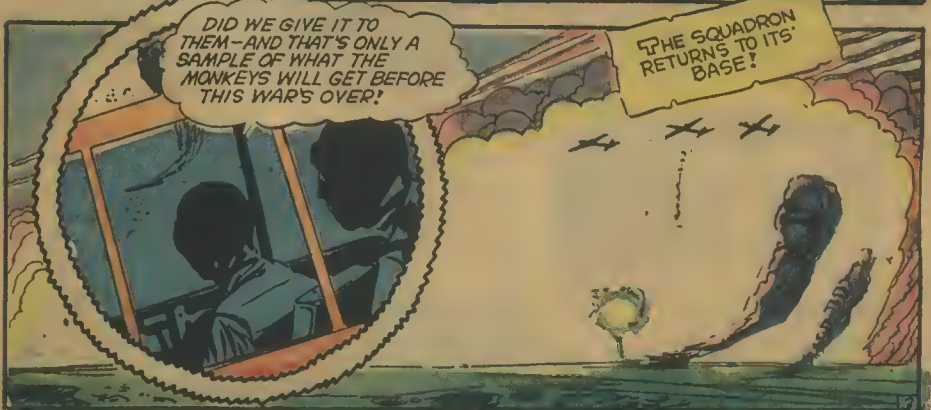
DESPITE HEAVY ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE, THE GIANT BOMBERS PLUMMET TO THE ATTACK!

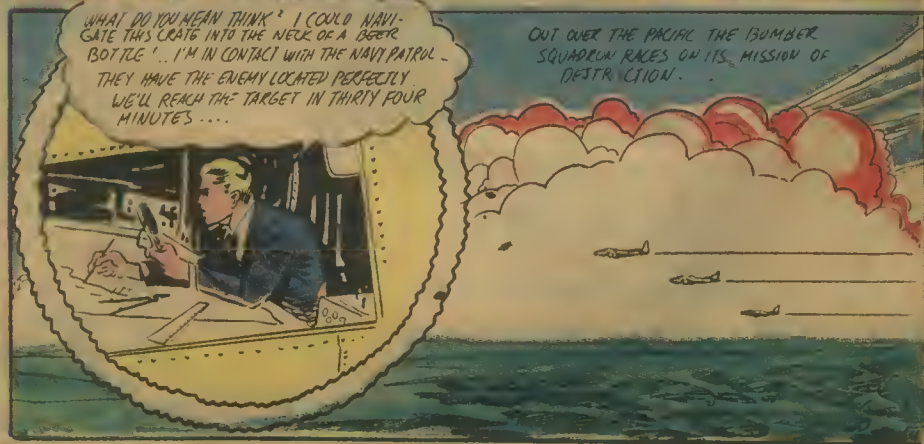


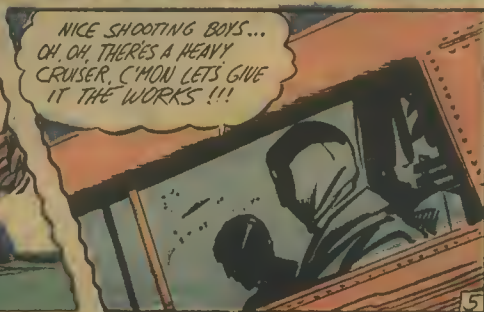
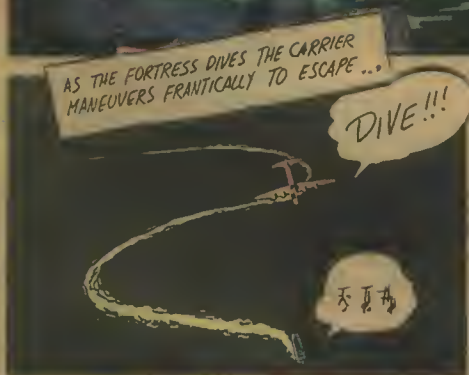
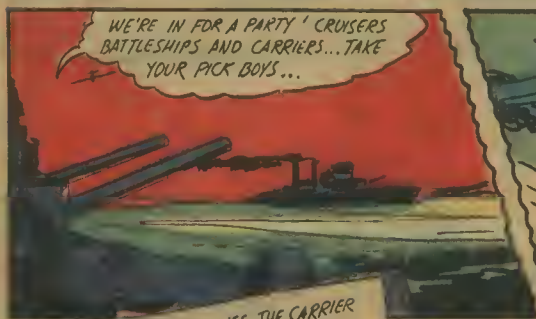
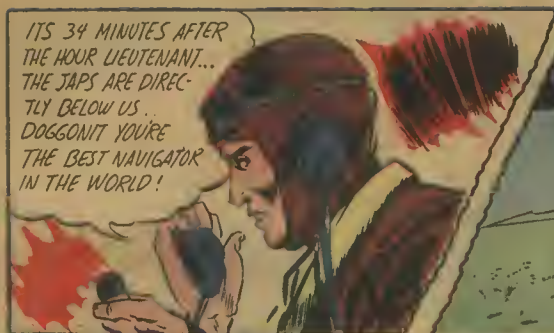
DID WE GIVE IT TO THEM-AND THAT'S ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT THE MONKEYS WILL GET BEFORE THIS WAR'S OVER!



THE SQUADRON RETURNS TO ITS BASE!









HERE ARE SOME
PRESENTS FOR
HIROHITO



JAPANESE ZERO PLANES ZOOM
INTO THE FRAY.....



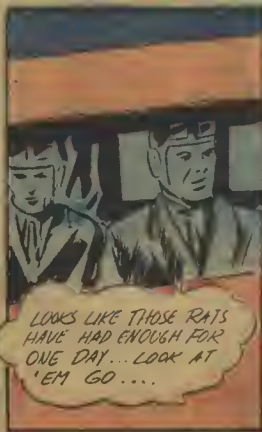
BUT THE GUNS OF THE U.S. PLANES
ARE ACCURATE AND DEADLY!

TAKE THAT YOU GOBBLE-
EYED MUSQUITO!

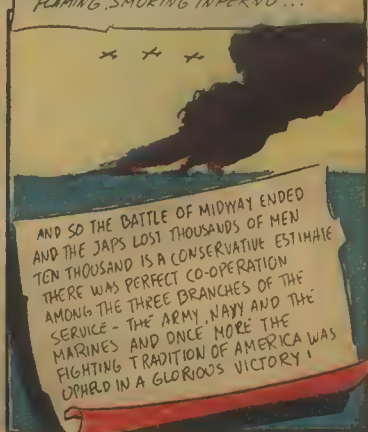


C'MON YOU RATS
I'VE GOT PLENTY
OF LEAD !!!

ARRGHH



LOOKS LIKE THOSE RATS
HAVE HAD ENOUGH FOR
ONE DAY... LOOK AT
'EM GO....



AND SO THE BATTLE OF MIDWAY ENDED
AND THE JAPS LOST THOUSANDS OF MEN
TEN THOUSAND IS A CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATE
THERE WAS PERFECT CO-OPERATION
AMONG THE THREE BRANCHES OF THE
SERVICE - THE ARMY, NAVY AND THE
MARINES - AND ONCE MORE THE
FIGHTING TRADITION OF AMERICA WAS
UPHOLD IN A GLORIOUS VICTORY!

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THE OTHER AMAZING CHARACTERS IN
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and RUSTY**



SKY SCOUTS

**COMMANDOS
OF THE DEVIL DOGS!**

alias **X**

P.T. PATROL

CAPTAIN

Comics

10

AT ALL
NEWS STANDS